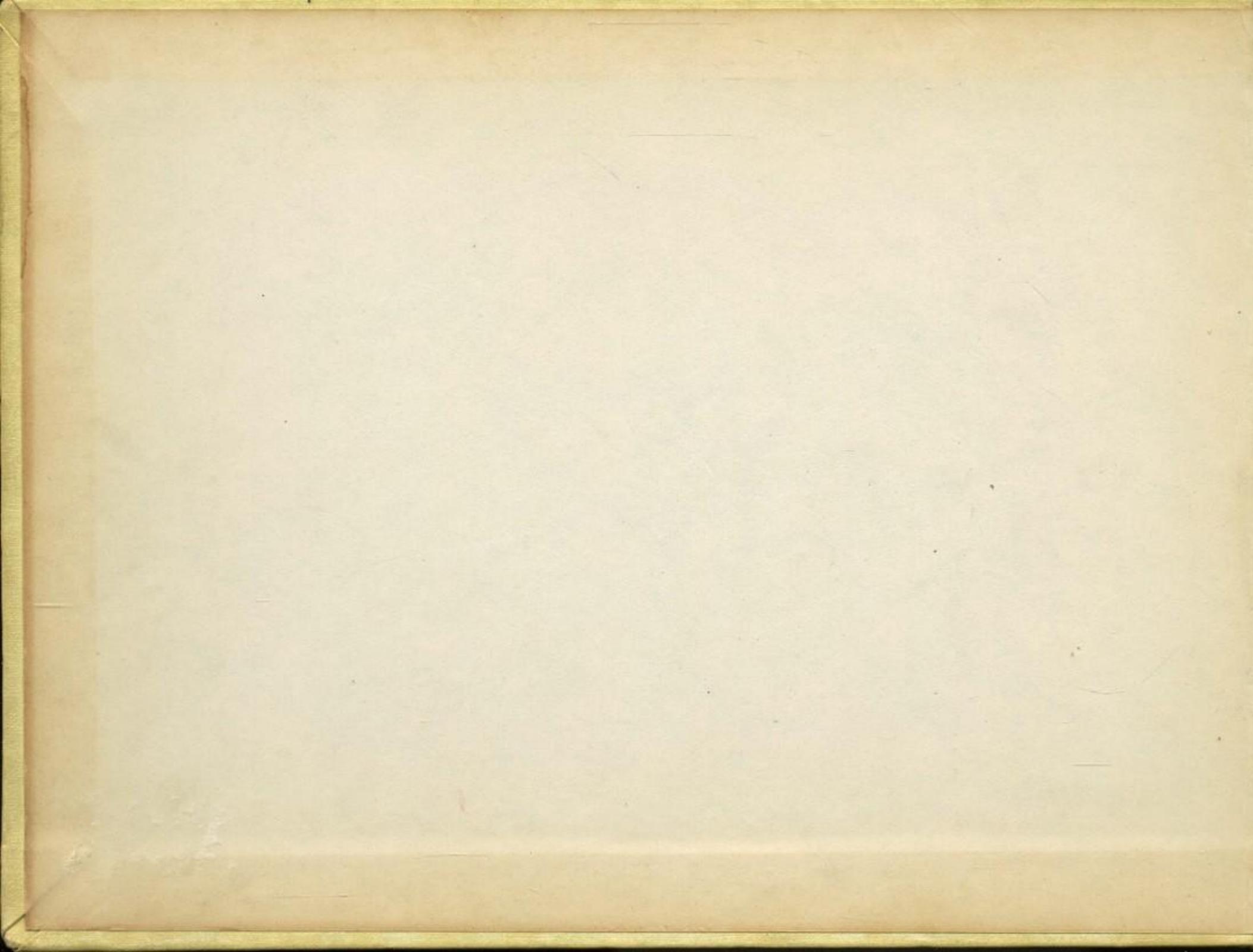
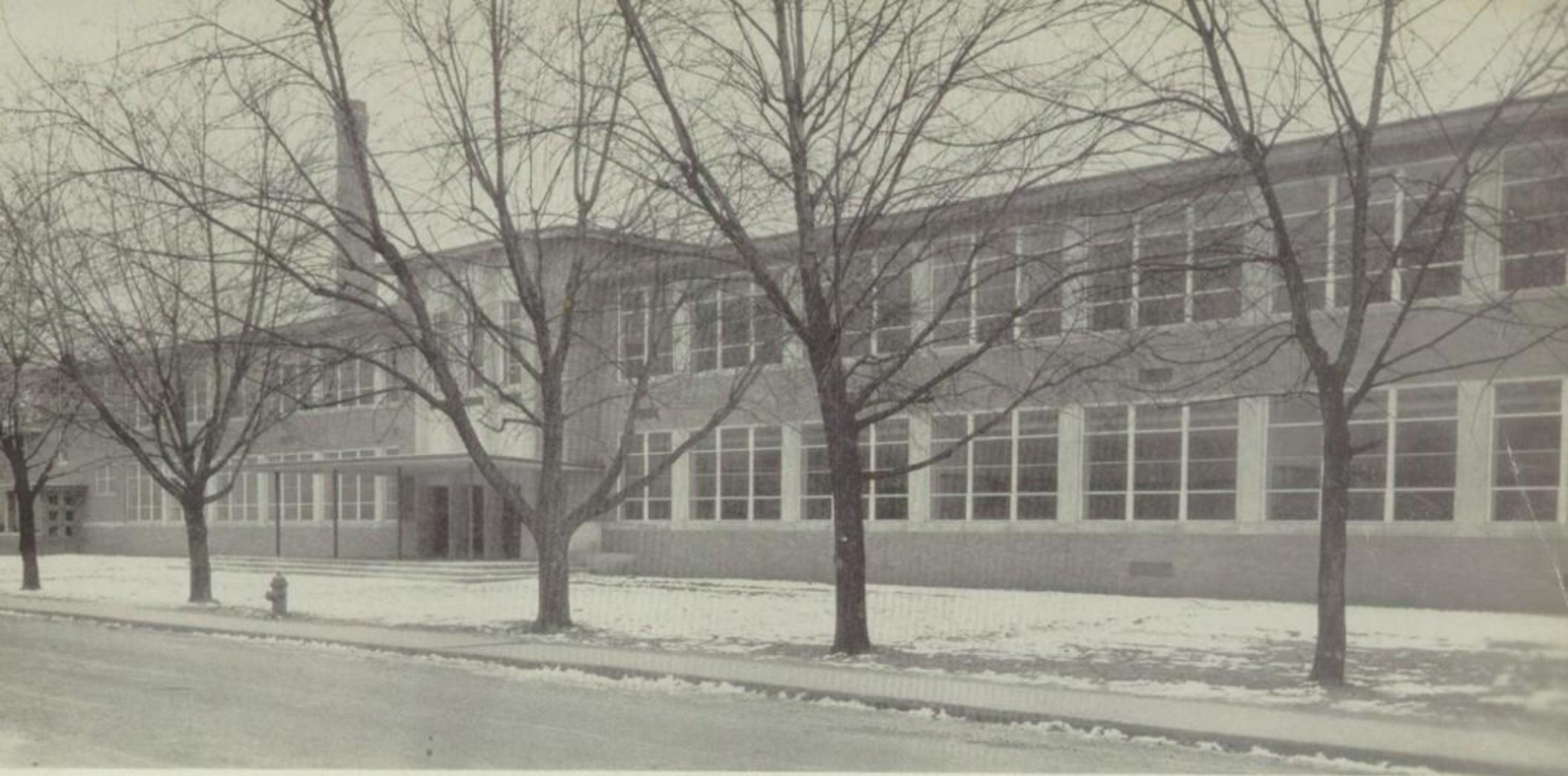


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speedette





1949 SPEEDETTE

Speedway High School - Speedway, Indiana

Published by the Senior Class

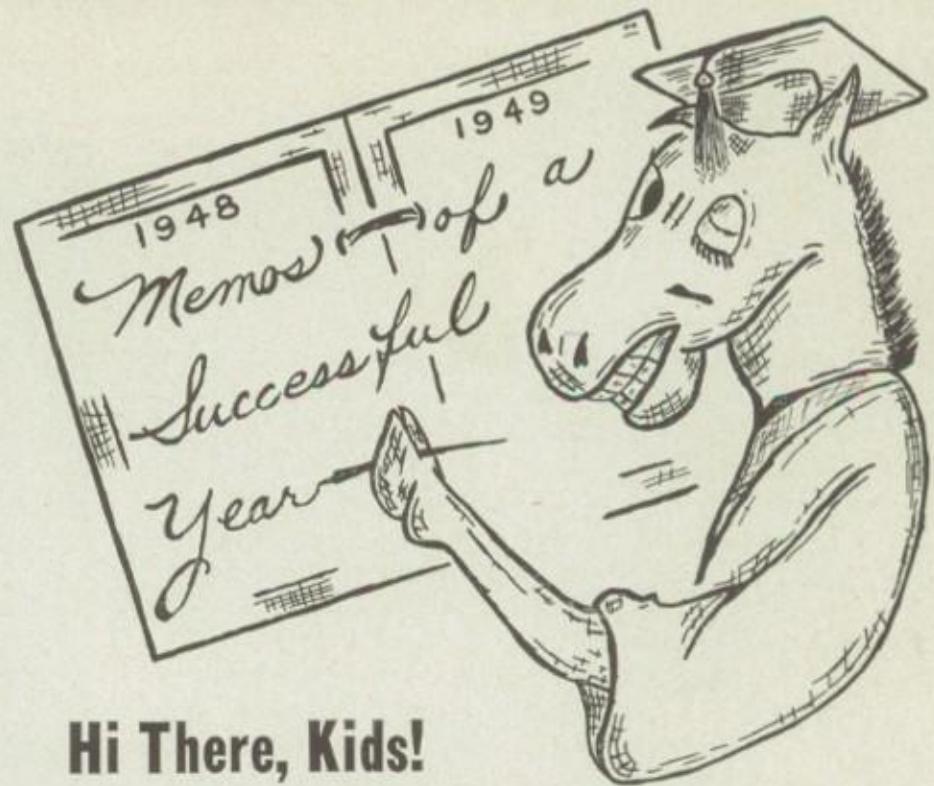
THE NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-NINE

SPEEDETTE

SPARKIE'S MEMO BOOK

FOR THE YEAR OF 1949





Hi There, Kids!

Glad to see you. Care to share my 1949 memory book? Whoops! Wait a minute, I've forgotten my manners. The name's S. Sparkie Plug. S for Speedway. You see, I'm the spirit of this school. I watch all students from the time they enter until they graduate. The school and its administrative staff are my pride and joy and the students, my responsibility. Some times you kids get a little annoying but I'm always glad to see you come back in the fall after my summer of restful loneliness. I just about did handsprings this fall when the faculty came to make ready for the great return.

THE FACULTY WERE HERE

MRS. HELEN KOPESKY MISS AGNES SPENCER MISS THELMA STOUT

MR. G. L. TROSKY MR. RALPH JOHNSON MR. CLYDE SALLEE

MR. CHARLES NAY MR. LINCOLN NORTHCOTT MR. FLOYD TROTH

During the summer some changes had been made and Mr. Richard C. Jordan became our superintendent. Waiting for him to clear off the high school principal's desk was Mr. Lawrence Thompson. They've both been doing a swell job keeping the clockwork of the school running smoothly. I knew the year was off to a good start when I heard the great clamor in the boys' dressing room. I galloped down to find Coaches Ralph Johnson and Clyde Sallee passing out football gear for the first practice of the year.

I was trotting around the gym one afternoon, getting my daily dozen, when I heard someone up in Room 11. Miss Spencer, of course, straightening her room. She said she planned on having a busy schedule this year with English and Latin but then she always does. I made my perilous descent of the stairs (you ought to try it on all fours!) and was just curling up on a mat to rest when I was greeted by a familiar sound. I didn't have to look to know Miss Stout had parked her "Famous Ford" outside and was coming to get the library ready for my protegees. With her was Mrs. Kopesky, that super Math teacher, who informed me she was really glad to see me. Gee, I blushed clear up to my ear tips.

Giving up the idea of a nap, I bolted back into the shop for a drink. The fountain was already running so I guessed Mr. Trosky had returned. Right there he was, hammer in hand, ready to begin the year's clamor in a big way. I hate hammers (always reminds me of shoeing time) so I headed for the band room, where I found Mr. Northcott giving a music lesson. When he's not working with the band, he performs his duties as grade school principal so he was too busy to talk.



TO GREET YOU



MRS. ELEANOR STRONG MISS DORIS WATSON MISS ELEANOR GREER
MISS
MR. R. C. JORDAN PAULINE HENDRICKSON MR. JACK FOSTER
MR. LAWRENCE THOMPSON MR. R. G. FOLAND MR. N. D. WELLER

Soon I noticed two strange people looking mighty bewildered, so I introduced myself to Miss Doris Watson, the new art teacher, and Mr. Jack Foster, the speech and English instructor. I showed them around my school and they caught the contagious rash of my pride pretty quickly. While we were on the tour, we saw Mr. Troth, dreamily engaged in inspecting blueprints for the science department in the new building. Ah, yes.

The next morning was a lonely one until about 10 A.M. in came a curly-haired young man. He spotted the basketball I had been working out with and quicker than it takes to wink he had taken possession. Very appropriately Basketball Coach Charles Nay walked in at that moment and, as explanations were in order, I found out the young man was Mr. N. D. Weller, our new history teacher. Leaving these two basketball fiends, I trotted over to view the new building. As I rounded the corner I encountered my friend, Miss Greer, talking to Miss Hendrickson whom I had already met. I made Miss Greer promise to get the girls' giant volley ball for me and received an invitation from Miss Hendrickson to attend choir anytime. Whoopee! Two birds with one hoof.

When I went back to the high school building, I became highly indignant because Mr. R. G. Foland did not speak to me until I realized he probably wasn't aware of my existence yet. He was so busy studying ledgers and commercial class books that I decided to return later. I was getting hungry so I galloped over to the Home Ec. room to raid the ice box. Just as I began eating who should appear but Mrs. Strong. She made it perfectly clear whose refrigerator it was even if I am the spirit of the school.

BRAINS, BEAUTY, BRAWN



MR. ROBERT THOMAS



MR. ROBERT KRYTER



MR. WINFIELD WOOD

MRS. ALICE BLIND



MRS. BETH BLIND

MR. ALBERT WAGNER

MRS. EVA SCOTT

MR. HARRY MILLER



Ever notice how clean the school is? Don't thank me. I'm a very poor housekeeper so the administration supplied me with a crew of very efficient helpers. Believe me, our three custodians, Mr. Wagner, Mrs. Scott, and Mr. Miller, have a job on their hands, keeping the school shipshape, and they're certainly death on dirt.

Of course it isn't the faculty only that keeps the school ticking. Did you ever hear of an iron board? That's what the school board is. They hold the iron hand of control over my school. My advice is called for sometimes but I let them run things mostly by their own judgment.

Which reminds me, I was coming back from board meeting the other day when I fell down so hard I thought I had split a hoof. I hurried to the school nurse, Mrs. Beth Blind, who fixed it in a jiffy.

AND WHAT HAVE YOU!

Along with the student office force Mrs. Alice Blind, school clerk, does a fine job in the office. One day I was over there trying to get my mail when I realized what a merry chase that division leads. I sat down on a chair but was immediately uprooted, hoofs and all. Unfortunately the chair was in front of a typewriter and no non-essential uses valuable typewriter space. I leaned against the door but didn't stay there long for a member of the student office force came gunning through with some vital info. Answer from Mrs. Blind was detained by a three gun telephone crisis. My nerves were beginning to jangle but they couldn't be heard above the bells which another member of the S.O.F. touched off. "Let me out of here," I neighed. Thereafter my mail was delivered to me.

Office Force

Standing: Mrs. Alice Blind, Marilyn Smith, Pat Bender, Mary Ann Bische, Gary Denney, Mary Lou Hart.

Seated: Pat Monce, Doris Lewis, Barbara Morgan, Marilyn Searles, Walter Bishop.



Next in my gloating pride of the school comes the Student Council. Since the school is for their benefit, the students have a hand in running it as they should. The Student Council speaks with the student's voice. Here my kids get the chance to air their ideas for the benefit of the administration. I'll never forget the '48-'49 Council. They helped take care of the crowds Inspection Night for the new building by conducting tours and they carried on a council custom by filling the name boards with the correct info during basketball season. This group of elected students under the guidance of Mr. Troth and Mr. Thompson has always received the S. Sparkie Plug seal of approval.

Student Council

On stage: George Vance, Jim Martin, Jack Mayhugh, Margie McDaniels, Pauline Parke, Ed Such, Mr. Troth.

Seated: (1) Jack Fuller, Sue Pearce, Sandra Long, Charles Martin, Tommy Genung.

Seated: (2) Mary Ann McArthur, Jim Breen, Don Swenson, Nancy Heston, John Reidy, Jody Piper, Nancy Callaway, Sharon Brady.



School Spirit Helped Win These

All the people we just talked about had jobs to do around the school and I suppose you wonder what there is left for me to do. Being spirit of the school isn't hard work and it certainly isn't tedious. In case you don't understand, let me try to explain. I'm that spark that makes my teams fight just a little bit harder in a pinch, that certain something that makes the kids yell louder at the games or whenever Speedway is mentioned.

See that swell display of athletic trophies over there? You all know how those were won. Through my boys' athletic skill! Hard work, training, self-denial, and good coaching are behind every one of those awards and I like to think that school spirit is a factor, too.

Old Sparkie is the one that makes you swell with pride when you look at the buildings of the school or say "I'm from Speedway" in that special tone of voice. You'll all remember these things when you've been away from school a long time and that means you'll remember me. I've been the spirit of the school a long time and I've loved every minute of it.

I WELCOMED NEW STUDENTS



Seventh Grade Lads

Row 1: John Reidy, Robert Steirwalt, Jimmy Farley, Charles Bische, George Thompson, David Pogue, Ronny Albright, Bill Ellerman.

Row 2: Michael Anger, Richard Gose, Ray Smith, Bruce Kelley, Wayne Armentrout, George Dryer, Bernie Altoff.

Row 3: Marshall Dishon, Ira Littleton, George Mitchell, Rodney Dolson, Mike Foland, Daniel Doicu, Teddy Breen, John Weddle, Thomas Cherry.



Seventh Grade Lassies

Row 1: Jacquie Loffland, Mary Praed, Judy Harris, Sarah Newsome, Jody Piper, Nancy Long, Diana Lennie, Margaret Wingender, Mary Frohbieter.

Row 2: Ann Healey, Mary Wingender, Linda Davis, Marilyn Thomas, Carol Tedder, Marilyn Quillen, Carolyn Quillen, Joann Farley, Sandra Davis, Patty Slater.

Row 3: Donna Shultz, Joan Marvel, Sandra Wilson, Pamela Owings, Dorothy Boles, Phyllis Nuetzman, Jean Droege, Shirley England, Myla Stage, Sue Zink.

Absent: Patricia Moore.



Miss Thelma Stout	Class Sponsor
John Rikhoff	Vice President
Max Rumple	Treasurer
Richard Stumph	President
Loretta Richards	Secretary



THE LIVING DEAD

Freshmen

Row 1: Helen McClelland, Michael Beyersdorfer, Rachel Rea, Sharon Houpt, Ronald Cherry, Donna Sarchett, Shirley Stage, Darline Siefers, Gary Denney.

Row 2: Roberta Helser, Donna Graybill, Tommy Hanna, Ronald White, Richard Stumph, Donald Swenson, John Rikhoff, Richard Jordan, Verna Praed, Barbara Morgan.

Row 3: Jim Coughlin, Bob Ryan, Jim Vogel, Francis Preble, Jim Hill, Jack Henderson, Jack Arthur, Max Rumple, Christina Stephens, Danny Pohlar.

Freshmen

Row 1: Kathleen Woodruff, Bob Robbins, Barbara Kryter, Loretta Stillson, Shirley Long, Carol Pleyte, Jo'Ann Bozich, Loretta Richards, Ghnene Harrah, Robert Ferris.

Row 2: Nancy Owings, Richard Skidmore, Betty Campbell, Jerry Long, Billy Toole, Charles Walters, Thomas Haley, Edward Hawkins, Florence Bische, Margaret Davidson, Mary Ann McArthur.

Row 3: Dave Wilson, Kenneth Lawson, Gene Downs, Edwin Lucas, David Faulkner, Bill Heinekamp, John Dryer, Walter Bishop, Richard Wolfe, Eddie Racer, David Ketron.

Absent: Robert Segadine.

The seventh grade can't be forgotten because it's the toughest adjustment year. Perhaps it's the upper classmen who are always in the spotlight but it's worth remembering that the seventh grade's great day is coming.

I always take particular notice of the Freshmen wandering about my halls. I say particular because I'm always interested in watching a class as it comes to a big step in its development. I love to watch their initiation especially. The class of '52 had one I won't forget and I bet they won't either. They were really celebrities at the Danville-Speedway football game! I almost jumped out of my hide when I saw those girls congregate on the bleachers. My thoughts turned to sabotage as I saw a completely new look. Skirts upside

the ball games and still be able to sing. While on the subject of music, they weren't to be outdone in the band. This mighty class of Goodmans, James and Sousas was represented by 16 classmates.

By now you know how well I love to rattle on and on about my kids but I'm so busy, I must have someone else say a few words for me now and then. The Frosh help me along this line with Margaret Davidson, John Dryer, Jim Hill, and Christina Stephens when the time comes to debate.

The class officers saw as head man Dick Stumph with John Rikhoff taking all the vice and adding it to top office. Money mad Max Rumple counted all the Frosh finance while Loretta Richards recorded all the goings-on of one of my most up-and-coming classes.

AFTER INITIATION, THAT'S MY FRESHMEN

down, hair in pigtails, sun glasses, and deadly dolls aren't exactly what you expect to see on a bunch of comely-looking girls. When I realized my mistaken impression, I gave a great big horse laugh and warned my spokesman, Mr. Thompson, to see that the initiation was kept strictly all in fun.

Old Sparkie feels a surge of pride as he looks back on the members of this class this year. Their sixty-three enthusiastic members started right off by putting \$13.20 in their class treasury as profit from the "Freshie's Frolic," juke box dance after the Brownsburg game. And speaking of talent, let me tell you about the six freshmen in our choir. Verna Praed, Bob Robbins, Ghnene Harrah, Carol Pleyte, Tommy Hanna, and Edward Hawkins all lent their voices to the choir but it's amazing to me how they could yell so vociferously at

Sponsor, Miss Stout, sure had a job at every class meeting but she probably enjoyed it. All my classes are full of spirit and thank goodness for it!

This wasn't the first year I had noticed that the kids of '52 were athletically inclined but I was surprised to see almost all the Freshmen boys on the athletic field, putting their shoulders to the wheel of Sparkie's Great Gridiron Machine. After a year of practice they're all hoping to play varsity on the new football field and I'll sure be there to watch them. This isn't a one sport class either as the facts point out. Fifteen Freshmen boys survived the cut during early season to finish with Coach Sallee's basketball reserves.

I'll always remember the class of '52 who made their Freshman year one of the best.



TRAVEL IN BOOKS

Look at that picture of the old library! Remember how pitiful those temporary rooms looked? Miss Stout and her assistants have been working in cramped quarters for a long time and they really deserve that new library they're promised but their quarters in the new building are an improvement.

I'm sure Miss Stout likes me but she does resent my reading books with dirty hoofs. She says even the kids know better than that. (Do my kids have hoofs, too?)

Library Force

Seated: Kathryn Brockman, Pat Bennett, Nancy Owings.

Standing: Norma Hackleman, Dave Ledbetter, Dan Walston, Rosemary Doran, Miss Stout, Charles Cantwell, Fred Wingert.

AND IN CARS

We were one of the first schools in the county to offer a Drivers Training Class and of that fact I'm very proud. One day my enthusiasm got the better of my judgment and I decided to go for a casual drive with one class of beginning drivers. Did I say casual? Needless to say, anymore my own four legs are my favorite mode of transportation. Mr. Sallee's nerves must be made of steel. "Fewer speeders in Speedway" is the class motto.

Drivers Training

Barbara Butterworth, Bill Mugg, Ed Such, Barbara Campbell, Mr. Clyde Sallee.





MY LITTLE BOYS

August 16, 1948, I was taking it easy, trying to keep cool when suddenly I heard the click . . . click . . . clack of football shoes coming up the ramp from the dressing room. Believe it or not, on this hot summer day approximately 40 eager boys, completely attired in football gear, were running on to my practice field. Here came Coach Ralph Johnson, beaming like a boy with a new toy, for this was the opening practice for his 1948 Speedway Football Team. Yep, my little boys had a lot of work because they were defending the Conference and County Championships.



Varsity

Row 1: Dave Boyer, Charles Love, Bill Long, Konny King, Bill Mugg, Jack Mayhugh, Dick Anderson, Ted Lawson, Al Wiechers.

Row 2: Dave Thomas, Harold Kuykendall, Ronny Bland, Charles Martin, John Nadolny, Bob Coughlin, George Vance, Ralph Potter, Richard Hughes, Jim DeMoss.

Row 3: Charles Woodruff, John Powell, Gerry Hodson, David Beck, Ray Smith, Kenneth Vincent, Fred Wingert, Don Crawford, Don Bledsoe.

Coaches

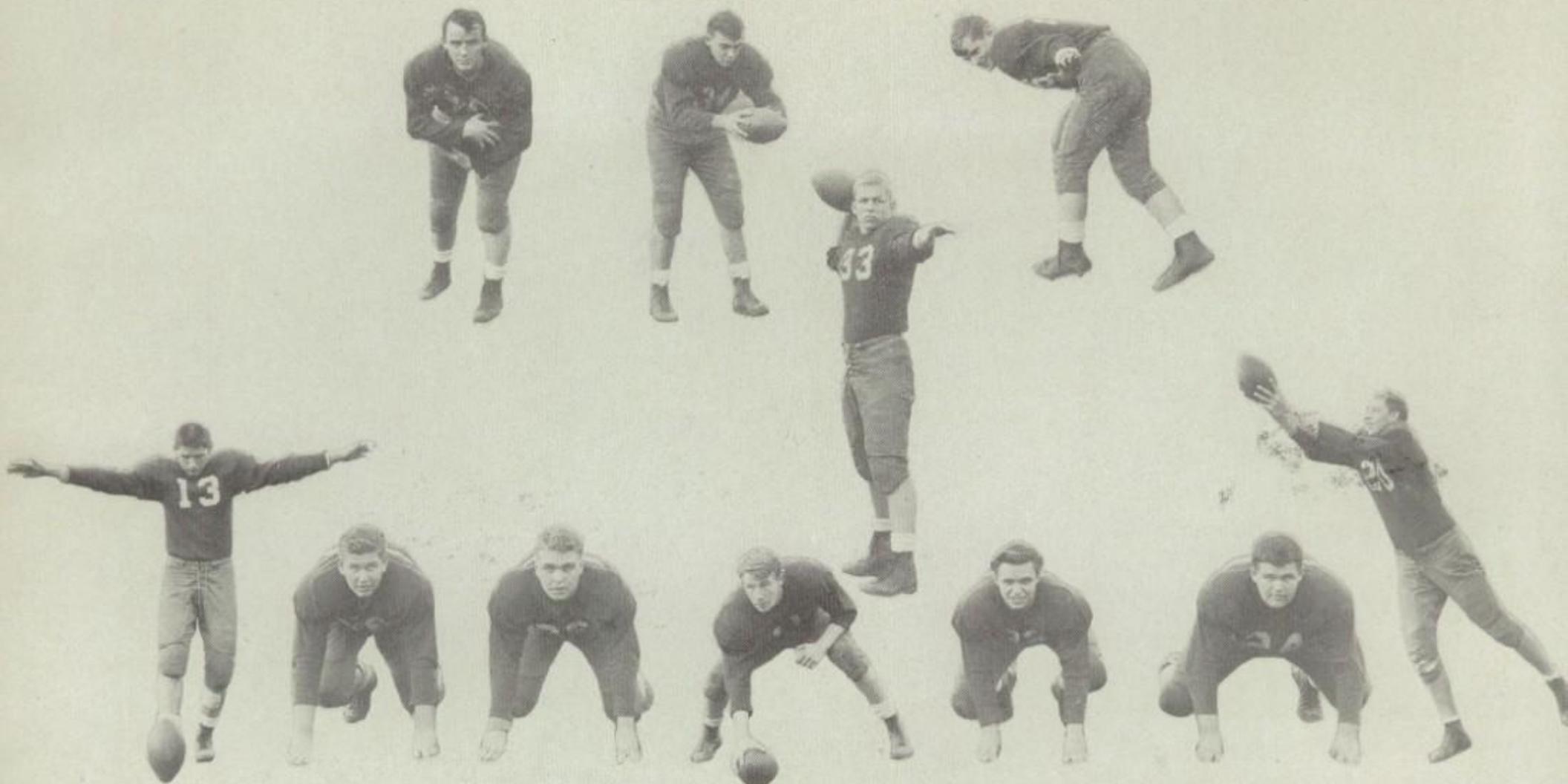
Ralph Johnson: Graduate of Central Normal College, in eighteenth year of coaching.

Clyde Sallee: Also of Central Normal College, in third year as assistant coach.

Captains

Konny King: Blase award winner for 1948.

Jack Mayhugh: Voted most valuable for 1948 football season.



DAVE BOYER
Right End

CHARLES LOVE
Right Tackle

BILL LONG
Right Guard

RONNY BLAND
Center
JACK MAYHUGH
Quarterback

DICK ANDERSON
Left Guard

TED LAWSON
Left Tackle

AL WIECHERS
Left End

GEORGE VANCE
Right Halfback

HAROLD KUYKENDALL
Fullback

KONNY KING
Left Halfback

FED ON THE GREEN GRASS OF VICTORY

Sept. 10, they opened their season against the Brownsburg Bulldogs, whose bark proved worse than their bite, as my boys trampled them 32-6. It was two in a row after sending the Danville Warriors home with a 24-0 scalping. Against Decatur Central, my boys had me worried for awhile, but they came through with a 21-0 victory.

The week of Oct. 1 was filled with hard work preparatory to the clash with the Lawrence Bears. Our board of strategy composed of Head Coach Ralph Johnson, Assistant Coach Clyde Sallee, Bogan Nobel, and John Holmstead worked long and hard with the boys who paid off with their best performance of the year, 34-18.

I was getting a little uneasy because next came the Ben Davis Giants, a worthy opponent in any competitive sport. This was the initial contest between our two schools in football. My worries were well founded, as the Giants played inspired ball, but my brawny boys managed to salvage their fourth game, 13-12.

The Quakers from Plainfield and the Beech Grove Hornets proved to be victims No. 6 and No. 7 of the campaign by scores of 34-19 and 26-6 respectively.

Then came the last game of the year, always a tough one. These football fellows of mine had won 16 straight games, spanning over three seasons, and the County Crown was in the balance. I was mighty worried as my Brown and Gold Plugmen took the field against the little but rugged Pike Red Devils. Breaking out with a rash of touchdowns in the last half, my boys dispelled all worries with a smashing 32-7 victory. Boy, was I happy and proud of my 1948 football team!

My boys had won 25 of their last 26 ball games, their third straight Mid-State Conference Crown, and their second straight county title. Let me tell you a few things about the boys, coaches and people who helped make this a successful season.

Starting from the left and working right on that massive forward wall, we find Dave Boyer, 6 foot and 165 pound, a 3-year man who, starting out in his Freshman year as a halfback, was converted to the end position his Junior year. There he stuck (stuck in the path of many opposing ball toters, that is). Dave was plagued with countless injuries this year, but still found time to contribute immensely to the team's victories.

Charles Love put his bid in for the right tackle position his Sophomore year. Nothing but graduation could take it away from this 6', 1", 240 pound lad. "Jolly Cholly," as he is known by his teammates, was honored by the Conference coaches his Junior year, being selected for the tackle berth.

When a team is on defense, they usually have a boy to call defensive signals, that is, study the opponent's offense, weakness, and strength and then set the defense to stop it. Naturally Coach Johnson chose Bill Long, 6 foot, 215 pound Senior right guard, who was practically an immovable rock on defense. Proof of his outstanding playing ability lies in the fact he was selected on the All-County Team.

One of the hardest playing boys this year was a Junior, Ronny Bland. Coach Johnson used this 6 foot, 175 pound boy at guard in '47, but moved him to the center position this season and he filled

FREE OF THE TASTE OF DEFEAT



Student Managers

Walter Bishop

Jack Fuller



Freshman Football

Kneeling: Richard Jordan, John Rikhoff—Mayhugh and Bland illustrating—Danny Pohlar, Bob Robbins, Gary Denney, Dave Wilson, Bob Ryan, Mr. Sallee.

Standing: Bill Heinekamp, Richard Skidmore, Gene Downs, Jack Arthur, Eddie Racer, Jim Vogel, Max Rumple, Jim Coughlin, Richard Wolfe, Jerry Long, Richard Stumph, Jack Henderson, Tommy Hanna, Don Swenson, Kenneth Lawson, Billy Toole.

the job, but good. A ferocious tackler on defense, and a competent offensive boy, he makes the future look a little rosier for the ever-worrying Coach Johnson.

Dick Anderson was handed the right guard position in his Sophomore year. Being comparatively small for such a position, this 5' 8", 160 pound senior displayed speed and determination enough to baffle larger opponents. Dick was given the Lions Club Award for the most improved football player his Sophomore year.

Just thinking about the massive 6 foot, 250 pound right tackle, Ted Lawson, makes me glad I am the spirit of Speedway. I really feel sorry for those who had to play opposite this rugged boy. Proof he is amazingly agile for his size and a bulwark on offense and defense lies in the fact he was All-County his Junior and Senior years.

Allan Wiechers, 6' 4", 185 pounds, played the other end position. Playing football his Senior year only, he nevertheless proved his merits on the gridiron. Taking advantage of his tremendous height

and glue-like hands, he proved a serious threat as a pass receiver. Seven touchdown passes were hauled in by the big boy.

Jack Mayhugh was outstanding in the county as signal caller, ball handler, and passer for 3 years. The secret to the success of the T-formation is a smart, alert, fakey boy and this 5' 9", 165 pound lad filled the bill. His teammates thought enough of him to vote him most valuable player on this year's team. Over a span of three seasons, Jack tossed 179 passes and completed 96 for a percentage of .536, T.D.'s resulting from 32 and only 3 being intercepted. He was voted on the All-Conference team his Sophomore year and honored on the All-County team his Senior year.

George Vance was the smallest member of the first eleven, but by no means the least aggressive. A hard tackler and blocker, he paved the way for many a touchdown jaunt. This 5' 7", 150 pound halfback will be back next season.

Fullback Harold Kuykendall was appropriately nicknamed by Indianapolis sports writers as "Krunch." Mr. George Johnson, sports writer for the Indianapolis *News*, stated "he much prefers running over someone than around him," which pretty well sums up this 6 foot, 195 pound human battering ram. Possessing a "never-say-die" spirit, Harold (by far the most consistent ground gainer on the team) pulled the fellows out of many a tight spot. Proof of his spirit and determination lies in the fact that he received the Lions Club award for the most improved football player. Mr. Johnson has plenty of reason to smile when he thinks of this hard-driving Sophomore.

Konny King is the type of ball player who caused numbers to be put in the back of a jersey as well as the front, for that is all much of the opposition ever saw of him, as he raced to the T.D. zone. Possessing speed and change of pace galore in his 5' 8", 150 pound

frame, he was a constant scoring threat. Playing his third year of varsity ball he tallied 75 points to lead his teammates in scoring and was also an excellent blocker and defensive man. Konny was chosen on the All-County his Junior and Senior years.

These boys on my first eleven are by no means the only boys I will remember. Bill Mugg, 5' 11", 210 pound Senior, was Johnson's No. 1 handy man. Called upon to play center, tackle, or guard he did so with equal ability at each position. There was Ralph Potter who played a good game at guard, fleet-footed Ray Smith, a sure sighted tackler, Buddy Hughes, displaying great possibilities as an end, and Fred Wingert who helped a lot on defense. These boys are only Sophomores. Charles Martin, who played fullback and end, Bob Coughlin, guard and Don Crawford, halfback, are Juniors. These boys are all letter winners and will be the nucleus of Coach Johnson's '49 team.

Don't let anybody tell you we won't have some good material for the coming years at S.H.S. Anybody seeing those 25 hard working Freshmen would know better than to say that. Under the guidance of Coach Sallee, these boys played four games. Dropping their first two encounters they showed they learn and profit from experience quickly as they won their last two. Playing a Washington High School squad, which over-manned them greatly, they lost 38-6. Against Park School, the Rhinies lost another, 12-0. Profiting from these defeats they beat the Plainfield and Franklin Township Frosh 20-12 and 21-14. The experience gained from these games will be very valuable as Coach Johnson molds them into future S.H.S. elevens.

Of course all of you guys and gals know Mr. Ralph Johnson and Mr. Clyde Sallee, because besides coaching the team they also teach,

WHILE THE CROWDS CHEERED

but there are two other men who will long live in my memories of this eventful year. Mr. Bogan Nobel and Mr. John Holmstead freely and unselfishly donated many hours in helping Mr. Johnson in coaching and also scouting opposition. Doing the task just because they loved the game, for they received no pay, they proved very instrumental in the team's victories.

Have you ever seen all the football gear there is to a football uniform? Helmets, pads, shoes, pants, etc. Have you ever realized that somebody must be responsible for this equipment and the countless duties to be done at the games? Yes, these things together make quite a task, but Jack Fuller and Walter Bishop did a wonderful job in keeping all the regalia in order. These student managers were a tremendous help to the team and Coach Johnson.

It's the enthusiasm and spirit the student body shows for a sport that makes it a success. To create this spirit we must have a good team, and we had that. To display it, we must have good yell leaders. We were again very fortunate, for we had excellent yell leaders, who go under the monikers of Norma Jean Sauer, Armedia Fry, Marilyn Smith, and Dee Covell. Yes, they were really OK and I will remember them a long time.

Well, there's the football season just a fond memory now, but I'll be here next year when again I will hear the click . . . clack . . . click . . . of football shoes and follow Coach Johnson's teams to greater peaks of victory.



Yell Leaders

MARILYN SMITH

DEE COVELL

ARMEDIA FRY

NORMA JEAN SAUER

MELODRAMMER AT ITS BEST



Junior Class Play

Standing: Doris White, Charles Martin, Jane Kennedy, Ronny Bland, Margie McDaniels, David Thomas, Ray Stewart, Dick Kaufman.

Seated: Bob Coughlin, Marilyn Smith, Phyllis Brown, Sandra Long.

Senior Class Play of 1948

Standing: Duane Belcher, Denny Hughes, Sara Parke, Shirley Graesch, Donna Thorne, Rita Dyer, Nancy Covell, Jim Crumley, Miss Spencer, Janice Farley, H. O. Pritchard, Sandra Heston, Wilma Weaver, Bill Bard, Ethyl King, Bud Chambers, Pat Craft.

Seated: Dick Harbison, Katie Heaton, Bill Roberts, Phyllis Flinn, Marchetta Collins, Bob Genung, George Ziegelmuller.

Football plays aren't the only kind I enjoy. A good comedy put on by Speedway kids is a perfect formula for a lot of fun. Speaking of formulas, wonder what kind of formula that was whose theory Dick Kaufman kept exploding in the Junior Play. (Careful! Mr. Troth is still trying to find out.) For *Spring Fever* that production had a lot of life. That's the Juniors for you, though. Remember the scene where they tied David Thomas to the coat rack? What a riot! Glad things like that don't happen in real life. They don't, do they? You never know about these humans. Charlie Martin as Professor Bean, the bug mad zoologist, interested me. I wonder if he could do anything about my overly healthy crop of fleas. Ronnie Bland and Marge McDaniels made a cute leading couple too but hadn't I remembered them together before that? All those good looking Junior girls on stage didn't detract from the play either.

Speaking of one good comedy leads to speaking of another and that takes us back to the play put on by the graduating class of '48. What was the name of that play? Oh, yes, "Tattletale." It all comes back to me now. Patty, portrayed by Janice Farley, got her secret diary published in the paper under a pen name. The situation may have proved very embarrassing to all those whose names were mentioned in the revealing diary but it proved very laugh provoking to the whole audience, including me. Jim Crumley deserves honorable mention as chief laugh-getter for that fun-filled play, too. That play really had a cast, 23 of them. I'm still proud to think of the class of '48 as my kids.



Mr. R. G. Foland..... Class Sponsor
Nancy Heston..... Secretary
Nancy Forbes..... Treasurer
Barbara Richards..... Vice President
Tom Sutherland..... President



WHAT'S THE FORMULA

Sophomores

Row 1: Rosemary Gibson, Beverly Wunder, Pat DeVatz, Marilyn Frey, Shirley Howard, Suanne Crumley, Doris Lewis.

Row 2: Norma Hackleman, Pat Monce, Carol Hertling, Joan Pritchard, George Vance, Norma Zeiher, Nancy Forbes, Mary Hess.

Row 3: Charles Davis, Rosemary Doran, Jim Cox, Bill Lockwood, Harold Kuykendall, Gerald Endres, Bob Thorne, Richard Petraits.

Sophomores

Row 1: Kathryn Brockman, Barbara Richards, Pat Doberstein, Eleanor Garnier, Nancy Heston, Wanda Armentrout, Dee Covell.

Row 2: Dolores Medenwald, David Rice, Jim DeMoss, David Beck, Ray Smith, Fred Wingert, Mary Lents, Wayne Houpt, Darlene Adams.

Row 3: John Powell, Gerry Hodson, Jim Breen, Charles Woodruff, Tom Sutherland, William Hesselgrave, Ralph Potter, Don Bledsoe, Charles Cantwell, Richard Hughes.

You know I've decided that being a school spirit isn't such a soft job after all. Capable help is capable help but 309 kids are almost 310 responsibilities. They're all so different too. Let's take the Sophomores for example.

They all have talents galore and are represented in practically every club in school. The other day I went trotting in to hear the choir sing and I counted ten Sophomores on the very first count. George Vance is in Madrigal too. The 2 year olds are represented in band as well as choir. The library would be a duller place without them. Kathryn Brockman, Norma Hackleman, Rosemary Doran, Charles Cantwell and Fred Wingert all aid Miss Stout in our store house of knowledge.

I'm sorta partial to the office force because they scratch my back when the rush isn't on, so it's with pride I mention that Pat Monce and Doris Lewis both work in the school's sanctum sanctorum. When the F.B.L.A. was decorating my stables for the F.B.T. Dance, I noticed Wanda Armentrout, Dory Medenwald, Nancy Heston, Bar-

Wanda Armentrout, nomenclator of the Latin Club, tells me that her classmates are interested in Latin. Kathryn Brockman serves as amanuensis (secretary, that is) for this organization. Mr. Foster tells me that Kathy makes a fine debater also and that the same can be said of Jim Breen.

The Sophomore girls had a fine team in the G.A.A. basketball tourney this year! Although they dropped the final game of the play-offs, they fought hard all the way.

Speaking of girls' athletics reminds me the fellows looked pretty good in that field too. Harold Kuykendall and George Vance helped me keep my prestige by working hard along with the other fellows to retain the County Football and Basketball Championships. The rest of the fellows didn't make either of the varsity squads but nevertheless they were always right in there playing on the second squads, working as student managers, or just plain yelling at the games. Yelling reminds me of a pretty little Sophomore girl who just completed her second year on the yelling squad. Yes, sir, Dee Covell is

FOR THE CLASS OF 1951? VIM, VIGOR, AND VITALITY

bara Richards, and Mary Lou Hoss working hard on the card tables. Speaking of cards reminds me of the time some sophomore fellows challenged me to a card game. I had a terrible time making them give me back my saddle blanket.

The other day I happened in on Dramatic Club meeting when Nancy Heston was giving her Student Council report. (George Vance and Jim Breen are two more 2 year olds in the Council.) While watching the meeting I saw that the Sophomore girls are interested in Dramatics. Nancy Heston and Barbara Richards both did a fine job in *Little Women*.

really something worth yelling about. Of course it was purely due to coincidence that the Sophomores lost to the Seniors in the final game of the intramural tourney.

After looking at so many individual achievements this class should be looked at as an organization. Under the guidance of their sponsor, Mr. Foland, and leadership of Tom Sutherland, president, this enterprising class sold china footballs with County Champs inscribed upon them. Sparkie really is proud to say each individual member of this class is making the words vim, vigor, and vitality mean the "Class of '51."

Future Sarah Bernhardts

While looking over some old newspaper clippings the other day I came across one article, published last spring. Just criminal! HORSEBURGERS! Imagine me in a bun. Reading about horseburgers reminded me of hamburgers which brought me right back home to one of the oldest organizations in the school, the Dramatic Club.

In October my amateur thespians were using my place of abode regularly getting ready for their big production, *Little Women*. When that big night in November finally rolled around, the play was such a success I clapped so hard I knocked a nail out of my shoe.

In February displaying different talent, the girls gave "The Dormitory Dub" for convocation. That made two swell plays in one year.

Little Women

Row 1: Sue Pearce, Cynthia Campbell.

Row 2: Sondra Bilsky, Charlene Stevens, Norma Hackleman.

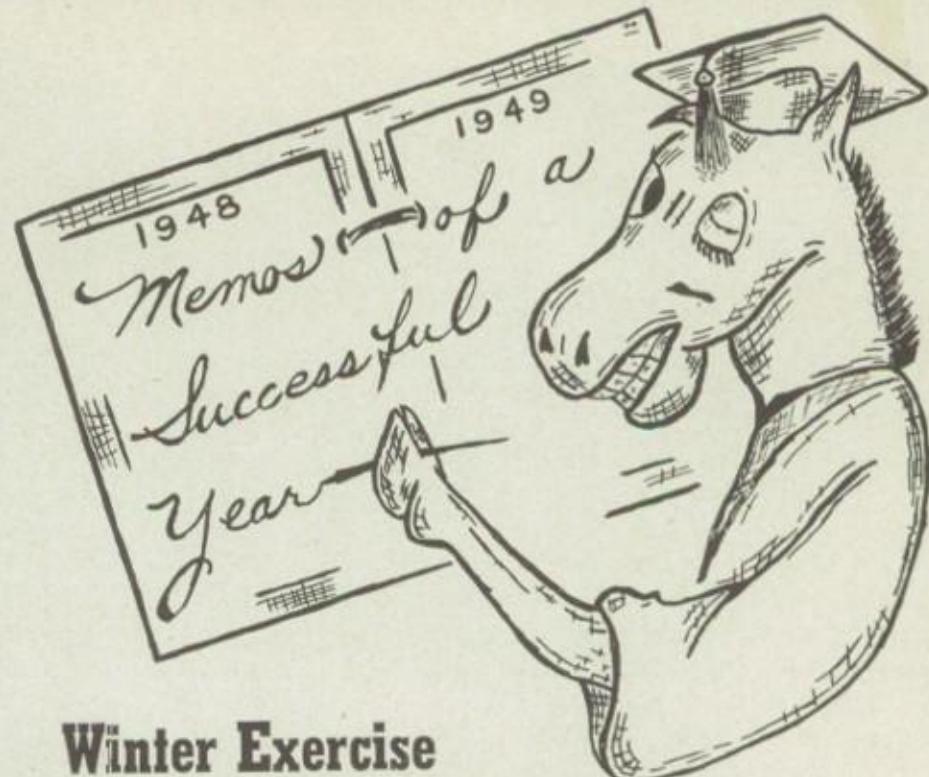
Row 3: Nancy Heston, Barbara Richards, Pat Thompson, Norma Jean Sauer.

Dramatic Club

Front stage: Pat Bender, Pat Monce, Carol Herding, Mary Hoss, Joan Pritchard, Nancy Heston, Suanne Crumley, Dee Covell, Kathryn Brockman, Pat Doberstein, Norma Hackleman.

Back stage: Barbara Morgan, Armedia Fry, Melba Harlan, Pat Thompson, Marilyn Searles, Barbara Richards, Norma Jean Sauer, Rosemary Doran, Sue Pearce, Phyllis Brown, Sondra Bilsky, Miss Agnes Spencer, Charlene Stevens, Barbara Gwinn, Marilyn Smith.





Winter Exercise

B-A-S-K-E-T-B-A-L-L, with the coming of this Hoosier Madness, I kick my old legs for joy. This game of the round ball is indeed a fascinating one, and basketball, as it is played in Indiana, is nothing short of Hysteria.

I had three boys, Jack Mayhugh, Konny King, and Al Wiechers, from last year's first five for Coach Nay to form the nucleus of another championship team. I also had from last year's team Ray Stewart, Dave Boyer, Jack Vaughn, and Harold Kuykendall, who would play a prominent role in Coach Nay's plans to defend the Marion County 4-team, and Sectional crowns.



Varsity

Ray Stewart, Ronny Bland, Dick Boles, Jack Mayhugh, Harold Kuykendall, George Vance, Louis Senter, Konny King, Jack Vaughn, Dave Boyer, Al Wiechers, Absent: Duane Wiechers.

Eleven Champions All in a Row

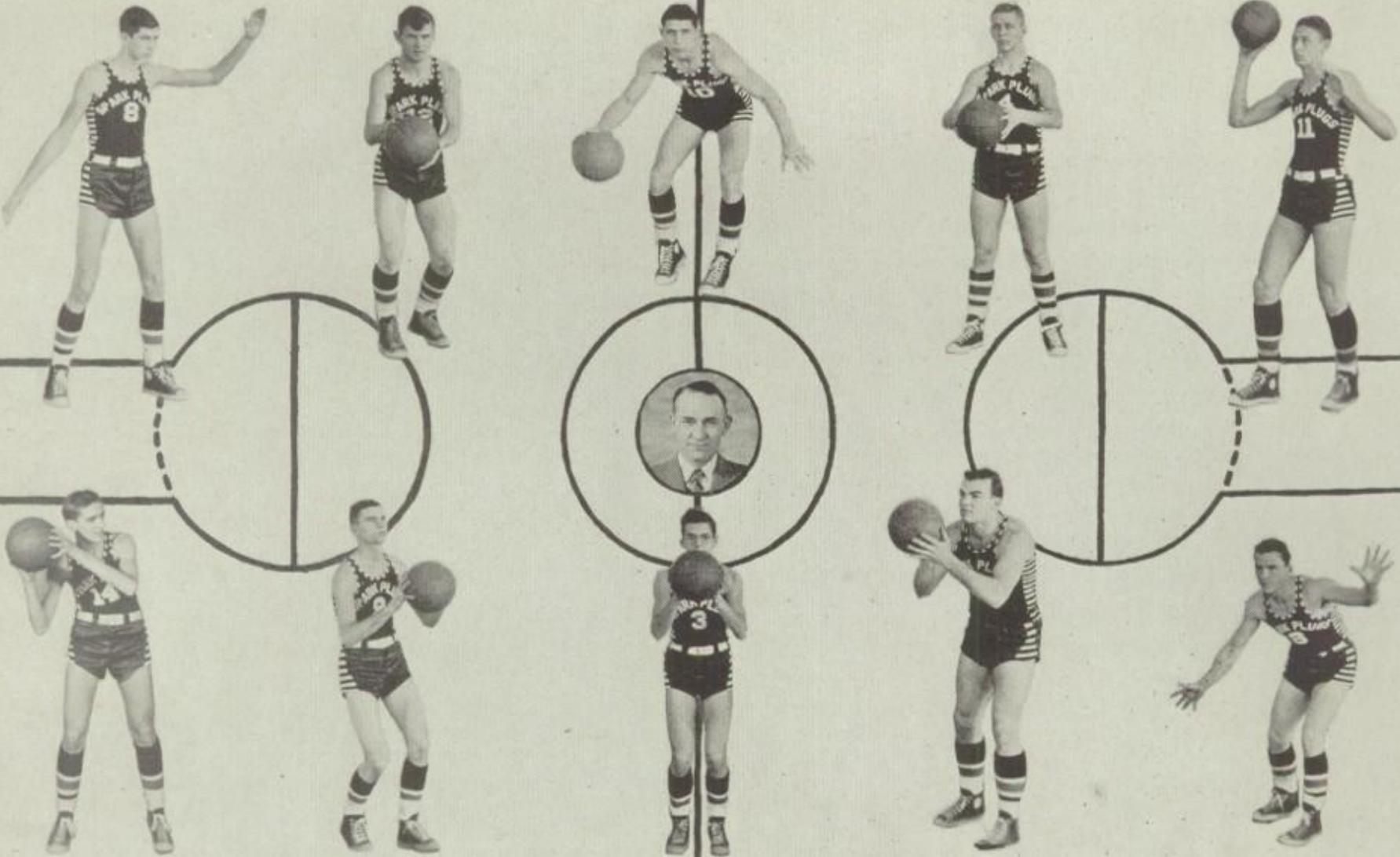
Name	Yr.	Pos.	GP	FGA	FG	Per.	FTA	FT	Per.	Tot.	PF	D. Boyer	Sr. F-G	24	206	57	.276	19	9	.474	123	56		
A. Wiechers	Sr.	F	24	304	96	.316	110	63	.573	255	69	J. Vaughn	Sr. G-F	24	87	27	.310	27	15	.556	69	20		
K. King	Sr.	G	24	326	86	.264	87	50	.574	222	74	H. Kuykendall	So. F	19	44	10	.223	18	8	.445	28	25		
J. Mayhugh	Sr.	G	24	220	66	.300	76	55	.724	187	55	D. Wiechers	Jr. F	15	27	11	.407	13	4	.307	26	18		
R. Stewart	Jr.	C	23	201	55	.273	48	26	.542	136	39	D. Boles	Jr. F-G	20	28	7	.250	13	8	.615	22	12		
												G. Vance	Jr. G	14	13	1	.077	15	6	.400	8	11		
												R. Bland	Jr. F	9	4	1	.250	2	2	1.000	4	6		
												L. Senter	Sr. G	10	7	1	.143	6	2	.333	4	7		
												Totals					1467	418	.285	434	248	.571	1084	392

My hopes for an undefeated season were shattered as the Flashes from Franklin Twp. proved poor hosts, sending my boys home with a 32-30 defeat. The next three outings were all at home and the gang took advantage of this as they squeezed by Brownsburg 30-28, trounced Plainfield 45-36, and Swamped Manual 45-28. The Naymen's journey to Mooresville proved disastrous as the Pioneers edged my boys in a thrilling overtime contest, 51-49. Returning to the friendly confinement of S.H.S., my fellows trampled a cold Danville five, 49-21. With Allen Wiechers contributing 25 points, we swamped Greenwood 61-49. Against Lawrence Central, we lost our first and only home game of the season, 38-36.

My gang picked up their first trophy, winning the 4-Team tourney at Plainfield, whipping Plainfield, 52-31 and overpowering Monrovia in the finals, 46-30. Returning home, they trounced the Hornets from Beech Grove, 60-41. The following week we jumped on the bus to

Bloomington and mangled the Univees 66-37. Next on the agenda was the county tourney with my boys the defending champions. Taking on the Beech Grove Hornets in their opening game, they posted a 38-30 victory and followed this with a 44-33 battering over the Giants from Ben Davis. This brought us into the final game with Warren Central, which proved to be the most nerve wracking of my career. Even now when I think of that game, I feel as though I'll melt right down tail, teeth, and hoof. Jack Vaughn finally sank the winning basket in that sudden death (heart failure, that is) overtime to assure the Plugs of a 37-35 victory. The following week, the newly-crowned county champs fell into the abyss of defeat as the Warren Warriors swamped us 49-38 to avenge this county defeat.

The following weekend, we split a brace of games, winning the first against Pike Twp., 40-25 and losing the second tilt against the Continentals from Washington, 42-39. My boys continued their su-



RAY STEWART
Center

KONNY KING
Guard

DAVE BOYER
Forward
CHARLES NAY
Coach

JACK MAYHUGH
Guard

AL WIECHERS
Forward

DUANE WIECHERS
Forward

DICK BOLES
Guard

JACK VAUGHN
Guard

HAROLD KUYKENDALL
Forward

GEORGE VANCE
Guard

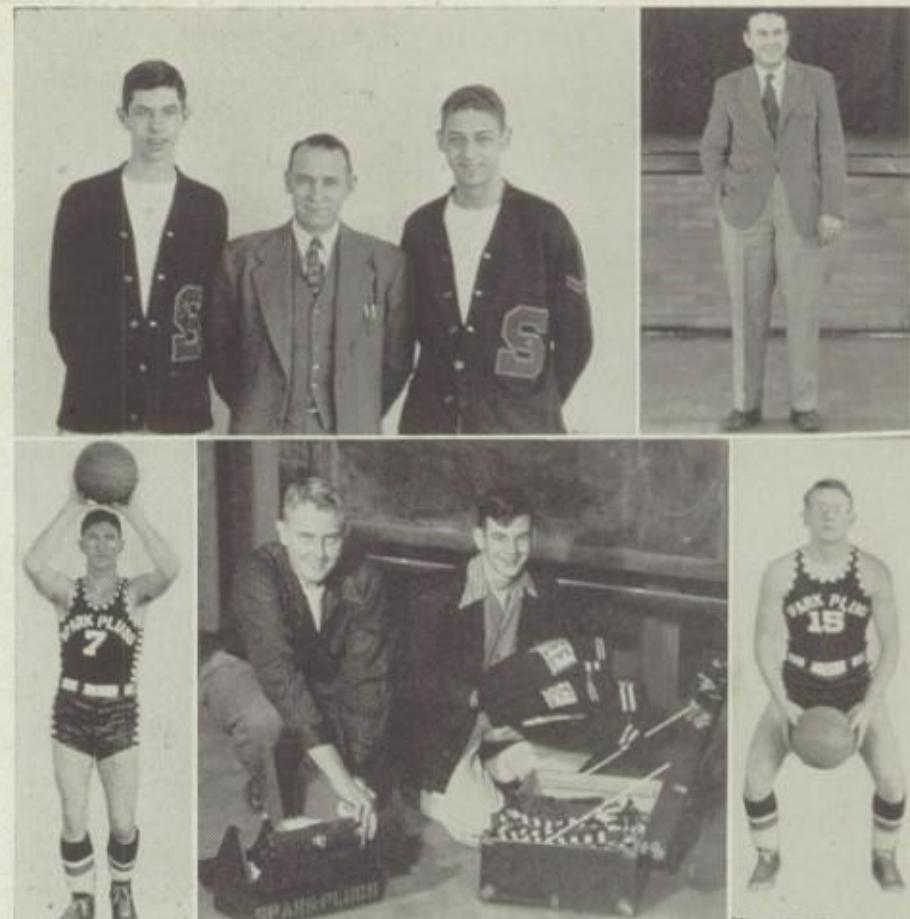
GUIDED BY THEIR COACH

premacy over the Ben Davis Giants as the Giants met defeat again, 47-37. The final season game of the year proved to be disastrous as the Decatur Central Hawks downed my quintet, 44-41.

The I.H.S.A.A. tourney began the next week and I had high hopes for my boys as they journeyed to Danville to defend their Sectional crown. Their first outing against Danville proved successful to the tune of 48-36. My boys continued to their ultimate goal of being champs by moving past Brownsburg, 43-33. Playing the Plainfield Quakers in the semi-final game, my fellows made me feel awful good with a 56-31 victory. Sailing along with a comfortable 32-23 halftime lead, the gang looked like a shoo-in for the sectional crown, but a courageous rally by the Amo Aces nipped my boys 51-44. Basketball came to an end at Speedway until next year, when once again Hoosier Hysteria makes the headlines.

Second Team Record

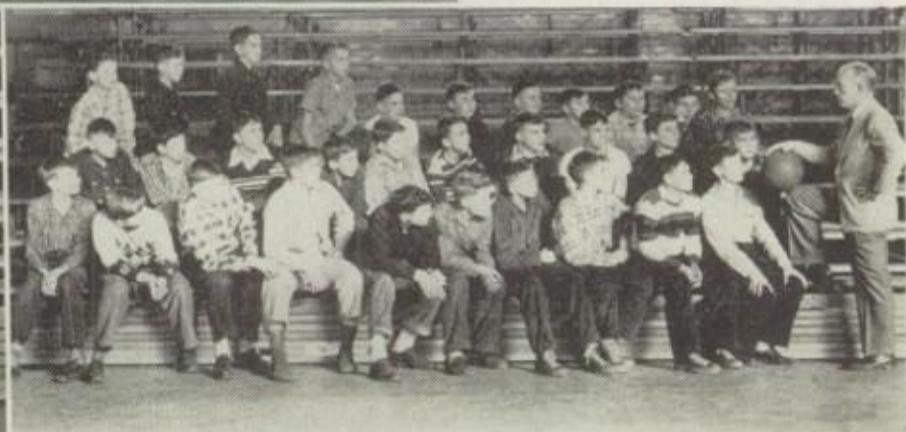
Nov. 19	Franklin Twp.	22	Speedway	14
Nov. 24	Brownsburg	18	"	21
Nov. 30	Plainfield	19	"	23
Dec. 3	Manual	26	"	28
Dec. 10	Mooresville	19	"	18
Dec. 17	Danville	23	"	25
Dec. 18	Greenwood	21	"	27
Dec. 21	Lawrence Central	18	"	20
Jan. 7	Beech Grove	15	"	29
Jan. 14	U. Bloomington	28	"	21
Jan. 28	Warren Central	18	"	24
Feb. 4	Pike Twp.	25	"	27
Feb. 5	Washington	32	"	26
Feb. 11	Ben Davis	38	"	15
Feb. 18	Decatur Central	37	"	14



FRESHMAN AND
SECOND TEAM COACH
Clyde Sallee

CO-CAPTAINS AND COACH
Ray Stewart Charles Nay Al Wiechers

Louie Senter STUDENT MANAGERS
Guard Tom Sutherland David Beck Ronny Bland
Forward



Second Team

Row 1: Lockwood, Hughes, Wilson, Wingert, DeMoss, Potter.
Row 2: Swenson, Heinekamp, Rumble, Toole, Rikhoff, Long.
Row 3: Hawkins, Jordan, Lawson, Skidmore, Cherry, Hanna, Pohlar, Stumph.

Freshmen

Row 1: Heinekamp, Rumble, Wilson, Long, Swenson, Lawson, Toole.
Row 2: Rikhoff, Hanna, Hawkins, Pohlar, Jordan, Stumph, Cherry, Skidmore.

Junior High

Row 1: Doicu, Dolson, Dotson, Kutch, Endres, Wunder, Genung, Theiss, Vance, Beeler.
Row 2: Gose, Smith, Boyer, Breen, Mitchell, Littleton, Weddle, Curtis, Cherry, Kelley.
Row 3: Ellermann, Reidy, Heston, Zeunik, McDaniels, Anger, Farley, Thompson, Steirwalt, Richards, Albright.

HONORS TO LOOK FORWARD TO AND HONORS TO REMEMBER

Something to brighten next year's outlook is our scrappy second team which, under the able guidance of Clyde Sallee, posted a commendable record of 8 wins and 7 losses. The bulk of this squad was composed of Freshmen, as they had only four Sophomores, Bill Lockwood, Buddy Hughes, Jim DeMoss, and Fred Wingert.

The Frosh team played only one scheduled game, a victory over the Washington Rhinies, 28 to 23. They entered the Mid-State Conference Freshmen Tourney where victory eluded them by a single point, losing to the tourney champions, Plainfield, 28-27.

The next three or four years I look forward to with eager anticipation because Coach Ralph Johnson's Junior High Squad show possibilities of continuing to bring hardwood laurels to our already crowded trophy case. Using a cool ball handling attack, they more than made up their lack of height. Playing a limited schedule of 4 games, they posted 1 win.

Lettermen

Row 1: Jack Mayhugh, Jack Vaughn, Dave Boyer, Joe Gummere, Konny King, Dick Anderson.

Row 2: Bill Mugg, Charles Love, Al Wiechers, Ted Lawson, Bill Long.
Absent: Louie Senter.

Co-Captain Al Wiechers, who was the leading county scorer, was the tenth Blase Award winner. This award, which is presented to the lad showing outstanding sportsmanship, was well deserved by Al.

Dave Boyer didn't start the first basketball game but through work and concentration was an important cog in the Plugs' team before the season ended. His hard work was rewarded by receiving the Lions Club most improved basketball player award.





SMITH

Sutherland, B. Coughlin, Breen, Cantwell, Bledsoe, Livingston, Powell, Smith, Fuller, White.



GIBSON

Denney, Robbins, Don Heberden, Gibson, Dave Heberden, Crawford, Guion, Thomas.



HODSON

Such, Hill, Hesselgrave, Long, Cox, Woodruff, Hodson, Thorne, Beck, Ketron.

HOUPT

W. Houpt, Ledbetter, Mugg, Seymour, Lawson, Vogel, Davis.

MARTIN

Downs, E. Houpt, J. Coughlin, Dryer, Hawkins, J. Martin, C. Martin, Walston, Love.

FOR THE LOVE OF COMPETITION

For boys who were unable to participate in my regular squads, Mr. Johnson unselfishly took charge of five intramural teams. Glae Gibson's team, with a 7 won, 1 lost record, finished first, closely followed by Martin's team who won 6 out of 8 games.

Even after my boys were eliminated from the State Tourney, basketball went on at Speedway, for Hi-Y sponsored their annual Class Tourney. The first game between Sophomore and Juniors found the Sophomores triumphing, 25-22. The Seniors conquered the Freshmen, 38-31, to gain the right to play in the finals. The consolation game was won by the Juniors, 25-24, over the Freshmen. The Seniors won the trophy the third time in four years for this group of boys by edging the Sophomores, 26-22.

One day I sort of slipped in to watch proceedings at a Student Council meeting. A stack of club constitutions lying on a table caught my attention so being naturally nosey (I got the snout for it) I started reading through one of them. It read: "The purpose of this organization shall be to promote good fellowship and sportsmanship among the girls of this high school by fostering an interest in leisure time activities." Boy, what organization, with such a good purpose backing it, was this?

The boys in this school get plenty of opportunity to spend their leisure time at some sporting activity, but until the school year of 1947-48 when Miss Greer organized this wonderful club, with Delores Coleman as their leader, the girls were sort of left out. Now these girls even get to have a basketball tourney, and what a tourney it is, packed with chills and spills. This year's tourney was won by the Juniors, who beat the Sophomores in the finals 17 to 9.

The Club's president this year is Melba Harlan, her assistant, Barbara Degener, Nancy Frosch does the writing with Marilyn Searles grabbing onto the money. Jane Kennedy politely but firmly made me give her the constitution, so she must be their Student Council representative. I made up my mind to watch this organization more closely. (Purely from the sports angle, naturally.)



G.A.A.

Row 1: Owings, Sauer, Stevens, Campbell, Gwinn, Harlan, Kennedy, Smith.

Row 2: Frosch, Searles, Myers, Degener, Brown, McDaniels, Long, Potter, Riggs, Fry.

Row 3: Patterson, Toomey, Bilsky, Bische, Thompson, Miss Greer, White, Bennett, Simmons, Morgan, Butterworth.

Absent: Pearce, Sutphin.

YE GODS AND DE MORTALS

Around Christmas time I first witnessed the scene upper right. I thought I was having hallucinations until I recognized the Latin Club members celebrating the Saturnalia (Roman holiday) in costumes and all. It was the members of this Junior Classical League (J.C.L. to you) who sold my pictures on decals to decorate the automobiles of the Speedway fans. How's that for popularity? Wonder what my Hooper rating is.

Christmas always brings to my mind the custom that my Hi-Y boys with Mr. Trosky's guidance keep. They collect and repair toys for kids less fortunate than mine so that they too may have a Merry Christmas. Hi-Y also hit the spotlight at the inter-class basketball tourney which they sponsored and their Easter convocation program.

J.C.L.

Seated: Swenson, Jordan, Heinekamp, Garnier, McClelland, Siefers, Lewis, Gwinn, Armentrout, DeMoss, Houpt, Rumple, Patterson, Thompson, Bilsky, Thomas, Martin, Brockman, Praed, Bozich, Doberstein.

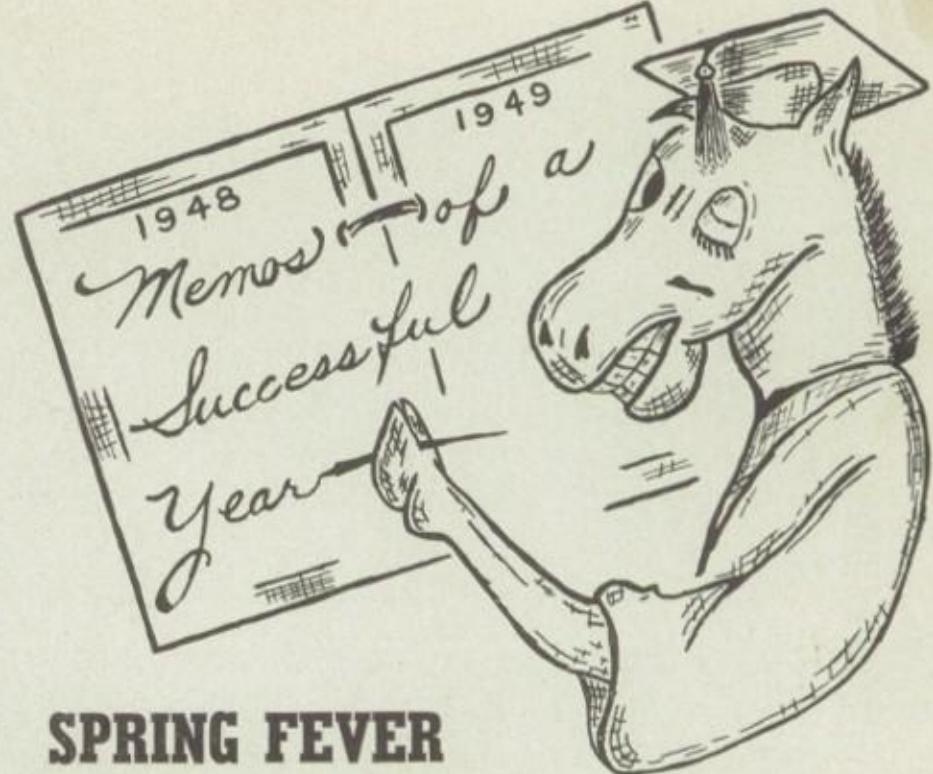
Standing: Kryter, Harrah, Stumph, Kaufman, Heston, Breen, Lents, Smith, Covell, Cantwell, Hodson, Hanna, Livingston, S. Houpt, Miss Spencer.

Hi-Y

At workbench: Senter, Fuller, Kuykendall, Smith, DeMoss, Wingert, Thorne, Gibson, Wiechers.

Standing: Mr. Trosky, Sutherland, Long, Love, Breen, Stewart, Mayhugh, Such, Coughlin, Thomas, Guion, Gray, Mugg.





SPRING FEVER

One Monday morning I was standing in the Central Lobby watching my 142 girls and 162 boys (just call me Mr. Gallup, that's a pun, son) file into the school building. Did I say file? That I did! They weren't shoving, pushing, or running—just walking slowly along looking so tired they would barely put one foot in front of the other. I began to feel a little myself—as if I had a touch of fever. Fever? What date is this, I bellowed. March 21? Run for the sulphur and molasses. I hear sweet music and birds twitting softly. Oh, beautiful spring!

SPARKIE'S SHARPS AND FLATS INC.



Did I say I heard sweet music? It must have been the band. The past eleven years Mr. Lincoln Northcott has directed my music-makers to great heights in the field of music. They have added much to their sky-riding reputation with the events of the past year.

As the year opened, they entertained my guests at the September PTA meeting. At home basketball games the band members fastened colored lights to their hats and, when the gym lights were turned off, the band literally lit up in the forms of visiting school's letters. Whenever the band marched five snappy looking, high stepping majorettes were marching in front or twirling those batons of theirs. Heading the whole parade was Joe Gummere, my band major. To top off the season's doings in a big way my kids took first division in concert playing and marching at Brownburg's District Band Contest and hence went to Bloomington to participate in the State Contest.

Majors and Minors

Wunder, Thomas, Owings, Sutphin, Monce, Gummere, Degener, Sauer, Stevens, Harlan, Loffland.

Band

Row 1: Sutphin, Owings, Degener, Stevens, Sauer.

Row 2: Gummere, Harlan, Monce, Beck, Edwards, DeMoss, Praed, Heston, Wolfe, G. Dryer, M. Praed, Dobbins, Brady, Loffland, Wunder, Thomas.

Row 3: Hoss, Kryter, Sarchett, Armentrout, Kennedy, E. Hawkins, Bender, McDaniels, Pritchard, Pleyte.

Row 4: Simmons, J. Coughlin, Cork, Hoerger, Farley, Marvel, Helser, Zink, Parke, Dryer, Kelley, Money.

Row 5: Gray, Hodson, B. Richards, L. Richards, McArthur, Livingston, Bland, Coughlin, Guion, Heinekamp, Swenson, Thorne.

Row 6: W. Armentrout, Medenwald, Vincent, Martin, Hill, Bilsky, Stewart, Hawkins, Hanna, Winter, D. Thomas.

Absent: Piper.

THEY'RE CHAMPIONS, TOO

My big horse ears really wiggle whenever the choir begins those downbeat Hallelujahs. From Romberg's romantic "Serenade" to the Hallalujah Chorus, my vocal part of "Sparkie's Sharps and Flats Inc." was always right on the beat. Miss Hendrickson's gracious invitation to attend all rehearsals was well received because I flatter myself I sing a pretty rugged bass. Perhaps it is flattery, for when I tried out for Madrigal Group Miss Hendrickson just said "Neigh!" emphatically. Those Madrigal Singers are pretty good though so I didn't feel too badly.

My graduating class of '49 drained the choir of 23 members (over half the membership). The majority of these 23 saw four years service and seemed to enjoy it. The choir entertained their classmates at a convocation in March and some of my guests at a Parent Teachers Association meeting. A choir concert was presented May 20 and my snappy songsters. This rounded out the year for Sharps and Flats Inc.



Madrigal

Standing: Dick Anderson, Dick Kaufman, Bobbie Owings, Margie McDaniels, Beverly Myers, George Vance, Dick Hartley.

At piano: Marilyn Searles.

Choir

Row 1: Bilsky, Searles, Harlan, Houpt, Praed, Anderson, Robbins, Owings, Howard, Brockman.

Row 2: Harrah, Smith, Myers, Stevens, Fry, Hartley, Martin, Livingston, Parke, Hackleman, McDaniels.

Row 3: Brown, Doberstein, Pleyte, Hanna, Kaufman, Vance, C. Martin, Breen, Hawkins, Sauer, Butterworth.

Row 4: Monce, DeMoss, Mugg, Bland, Stewart, Kuykendall, Bleddsoe, C. Hawkins, Gray, Thompson, White.

Absent: Pearce, Sutphin.



WHILE THESE TYPED

My Future Business Leaders of America are never to be forgotten either. In addition to selling TB bangle pins at Christmas this club sponsored the Foul-Shot Trophy awarded at their annual dance honoring my athletes. This year's president, Pat Thompson, brought honor to S.H.S. when she was elected secretary of the state organization. These gals are truly future business leaders.

F.B.L.A.

Standing: Parke, Sutphin, Hoss, White, Mr. Foland, Thompson, Smith, Harlan, Morgan, Toomey.

Seated: Armentrout, Richards, Kennedy, Heston, Gwinn, Patterson, Searles.

THESE KIDS TALKED

How could I ever forget a bunch of my kids who inherited my ability to rattle on and on? Mr. Foster, sponsor, agrees with this theory. Using the state question for debate, "Resolved that the United Nations now be revised into a system of Federal World Government," my teams journeyed hither and yon debating with other schools. For practice they debated among themselves.

Debate Club

Timekeeper: John Dryer.

Sponsor: Mr. Foster.

Hill, Martin, Davidson, Pearce, Stephens, Such.

Seated: Ledbetter, Brockman, Breen, Senter.



AND THESE SOLICITED

The Y-Teens are a group of seventh and eighth grade girls whose organization is affiliated with the Y.W.C.A. With Miss Doris Watson as sponsor this group carries on the activities of a service organization. I recall the potato chip sale they had (proceeds went to World Rehabilitation Fund) because after I put potato chips in my feed bag my oats tasted salty for weeks.

Y-Teens

Standing: Cantwell, Miss Watson, Long, Pleyte.

Seated: Basey, S. Davis, H. Davis, Callaway, Belcher, Harlan, Petraits, Weber, Burton, Stillson.



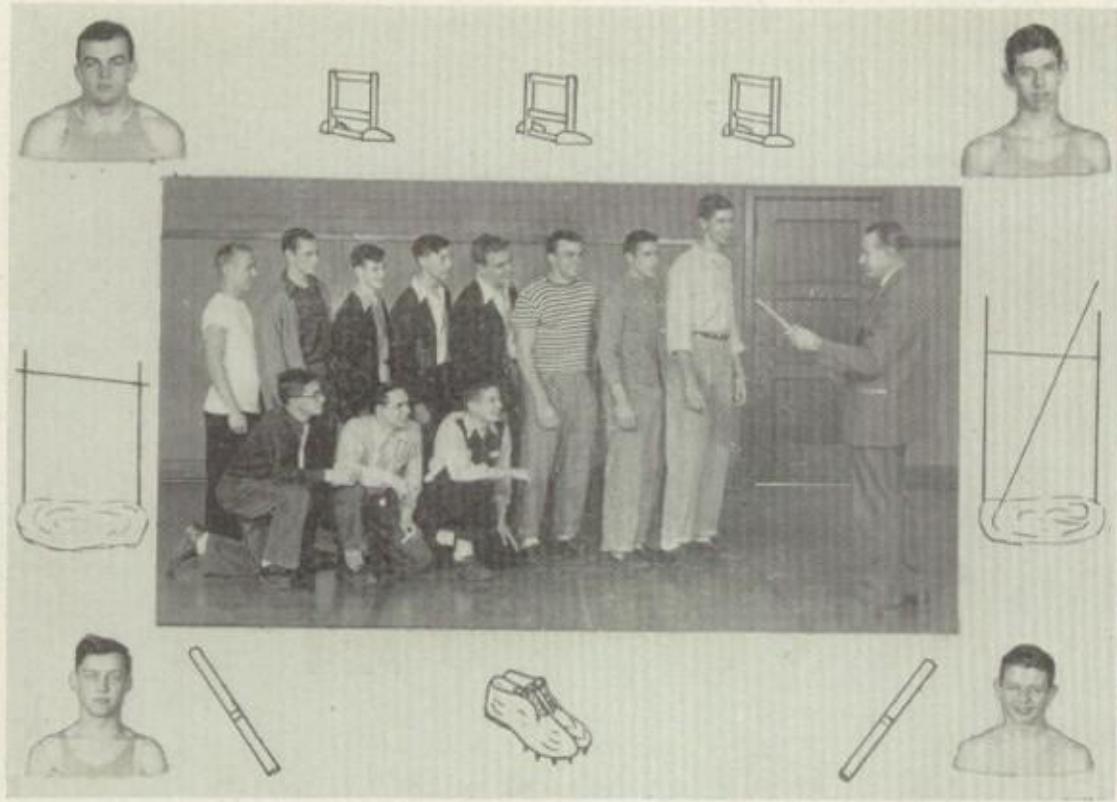
WHILE THESE COOKED

Here are my Future Homemakers of America. Experts in the fields of cooking and sewing, these girls had a bake sale in November and helped the Hi-Y at Christmas time by repairing and clothing old dolls. Under the guidance of Mrs. Strong these gals are learning the know-how on running a home. I sure do enjoy their cooking. Hint!

F.H.A.

Standing: Stillson, Wunder, Covell, Toomey, DeVatz, Bender, Hart, Woodruff, Howard, Zeiher, Rea, Long, Sarchett, Smith.

Seated: Mrs. Strong, Frosch, Medenwald, Bische, White, Simmons, Doran, Morgan, McDaniels.



Track

Kneeling: Louie Senter, Dick Anderson, Fred Wingert.

Standing: Glae Gibson, Richard Hughes, David Beck, Dave Ledbetter, Bill Long, Harold Kuykendall, Dave Boyer, Ray Stewart, Coach Charles Nay.

Harold Kuykendall

Dave Ledbetter

Ray Stewart

Fred Wingert

MEN WITH A ONE TRACK MIND—VICTORY

I've tried pretty hard to remember everything that's happened this year and write it down for you guys and gals. But gee whiz, if I wait until track season is over, I can't get my memo book out to you, so I thought I'd preview our last year's team and talk about this year's possibilities for the S.H.S. Thinlyclads.

As soon as Old Sol started warming things up a bit, about 35 boys attired in track regalia jogged slowly around my football field. I was right there with them for one or two laps, but I pulled a hock muscle so I moseyed over to those shade trees to watch the boys in action.

I thought about helping Harold Kuykendall throw the shot, but the thought of that 12 lb. metal ball dropping on my hoof . . . well, well, there's Ray Stewart going over the hurdles like a gazelle. Ray's speed and long legs make him a natural hurdler. Here comes a couple of boys pacing around the track in earnest—Dave Ledbetter, who received the most improved award in track last year, and Fred Wingert, only a Sophomore but showing great promise as a half miler.

Last year the boys participated in a 2-way meet with Brownsburg and Danville, and won it. Against Mooresville we barely squeezed by $64\frac{1}{3}$ to $52\frac{2}{3}$ and from Boys' School, the fourth scheduled meet, we won 70 to 39. Ledbetter and Kuykendall, honorary captain this year because he scored the most points last season, brought home the blue ribbons and the team finished in fourth place in the Conference.

The boys have meets with Deaf School, Mooresville, Danville, Plainfield Boys' School, and the Big Bug of them all, the Mid-State Conference Meet, May 5, 1949, at the Washington High School oval. That's about all I know, except I'm waiting for the big Conference meet . . . See you there.

FUTURE FRESHMEN EXTRAORDINARY



Part of Them

Row 1: Joe Chadwick, Mary Ann Petraits, Sharon Brady, Billy Zeunik, Patricia Newsome, Ronald Urban, Jerry Siefers, Carol Harlan, Phyllis Dobbins.

Row 2: Avis Belcher, Jan Cork, Marilyn Edwards, Pat Simonton, Diane Pleyte, Shirley Petraits, Miriam Hoerger, Delores Vance, Carol Weber.

Row 3: Ronald Vance, Ronnie Money, Jim Theiss, Betty Wonnell, Eleanor Knittel, John Thompson, Edrie Ashby, Ben Wunder, Novalee Oliver, Lynn Winter.

Absent: Deloris Beck.

Here's the Rest

Row 1: Donald Baker, Tommy Richards, Audrey Basey, Joe King, Jim McDaniels, Robert Oden, Richard Lewis, Nancy Callaway, Joe Meyer.

Row 2: Gayle Gwinn, Teddy Beeler, Kenny Boyer, Richard Downs, Sam Fogarty, Duane Earle, Helen Davis, Robert Curtis, Larry Heston.

Row 3: Toby Cantwell, Kathryn Boles, Shirley Burton, Gary Smith, Jerry Dotson, David Endres, Dave Kutch, Tommy Genung, Robert McAllister.



Mr. Troth.....	Class Sponsor
Bob Coughlin.....	Vice President
Marilyn Smith.....	Secretary
Ray Stewart.....	President
David Thomas.....	Treasurer



HEIRS TO THE

Junior Class

Row 1: Pat Bray, Sandra Long, Don Heberden, Barbara Gwinn.
Row 2: Mary Ann Bische, Joanne Toomey, Don Crawford, Barbara Patterson, Joe Etter, Glae Gibson.
Row 3: Dave Ledbetter, Ronald Thomas, Dick Boles, Richard Leeke, Jack Fuller, Dave Heberden.
Absent: Duane Wiechers, George Seymour.

Junior Class

Row 1: Marilyn Smith, John Zore, Barbara Degener, Phyllis Brown, Margie McDaniels, Dolores Riggs, Jane Kennedy.
Row 2: Pauline Parke, Doris White, Kenneth Vincent, Dick Kaufman, Pat Bennett, Joan Simmons, Beverly Myers.
Row 3: Julian Livingston, David Thomas, Ronny Bland, Ray Stewart, Bob Coughlin, Charles Martin, John Guion.

An eighth grader is a "Freshman-to-be" spending his last year in grade school busily preparing for the next year's trials. I had a neat looking bunch this year and I'm keeping my eyes open as they advance into bigger and better things.

I've never had much encounter with policemen, except when they helped celebrate our victories in athletics, but I thought sure my splendid record was going all to heck on my way to the reception. When I got there I could see why the juniors were in such a hurry 'cause it was really swell. But you can bet your last slug I found a safer way home! Of course this wasn't the first dance the juniors had given. Experience was gained in the fall when the annual Junior Prom, called the Stardust Prom, was put through.

Beverly Meyers, Charles Martin and Julian Livingston are officers.

Say, speaking of that Livingston lad, he's a bit of all right when it comes to the keyboard. He's the accompanist for the choir and has done wonders with his own compositions.

The juniors have a big hand in school affairs, five on the student council, that is. I was talking to Ray Stewart, their class president, the other day and since Ray has helped me on to victory in basketball as well as track I was more than glad to stand on the step ladder. Ray told me the candy sales at ball games had gone very well this year. Marilyn Smith did a splendid job as a cheer leader. She also works on the office force along with Mary Ann Bische. I've seen Pat Bennett and Dave Ledbetter working hard in the library so I judge

SENIOR BENCH AND SOPHISTICATION

This class has more than its share of talent. They boast numerous members of my Sharps and Flats Incorporated and also a majorette for the band. Yes, sir, I never argue with Barbara Degener when she's got her baton! One Junior boy won first place at the Extemporaneous Speaking Contest held at Purdue in December. He also won first division in voice and student directing at the State Solo and Ensemble Contest. Since he's not here and I can get a word in edgewise, I'll tell you he's Charles Martin. Seven of the three year olds belong to the F.B.L.A. Just ask any of them and they'll tell you Jane Kennedy and Marge McDaniels have both been crowned Athletic Queen. Eight members of J.C.L. have Junior tags on them.

they belong to the library force. I always wondered why they called it a force, maybe it's the kind of books they read.

When I got my new saddle blanket this year, Jane Kennedy helped me pick it out. She has splendid taste. I guess that's because she's on Block's Fashion Board.

Say, did I mention the Junior he-men on my football team? Yes, sir, three lettermen! They went one better in basketball with four lettermen including co-captain Ray Stewart. The Juniors were quite active in track, too. Even I can't keep up with Dave Ledbetter.

To sum it all up they're a pretty swell bunch.

49'ers

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BARBARA CAMPBELL: Secretary

AL WIECHERS: Treasurer

ED SUCH: Vice President

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RICHARD HARTLEY

LEWIS ROSNER

BARBARA OWINGS

JAMES MARTIN

JOHN HACKLEMAN

BARBARA MORGAN

JAMES GRAY

NORMA JEAN SAUER

EVELYN SUTPHIN

DAN WALSTON



1849—GOLD DISCOVERED. MAD RUSH TO THE GOLD FIELDS.

I've talked about every class in school now except the graduating class of '49. Don't think I'm going to skip them. Since next year they'll be only a memory around my halls, let's take a look at the facts we'll have to remember. I can't claim complete originality on this, for Melba Harlan, historian, Norma Sauer, prophet, and Bill Mugg, will-maker, all helped.

The Senior Class officers are never to be forgotten. Holding responsible positions for the busiest year in the class existence is no joke but I hear it's a lot of fun.

I remember visiting the publications room of the paper one day and being evicted by Charles Love who was counting pages for the *Speedette*. I didn't argue for Charlie was one of those boys who made football opponents groan. He was also Sergeant-at-Arms in Hi-Y. It's predicted Sleepy Love will be Macy's chief mattress tester. The mattress passes the test if he sleeps through the alarm clock ring. He bequeaths his hobby of making up tardy-time to any other sleepy-head.

Dick Hartley, who is leaving his ability to tell tall tales behind to all of you, will be best remembered for his choir and Madrigal work. K. R. is bound to receive his Pfc. stripe after 40 years service in the Marines.

Here's a fellow who will bring great honor to S.H.S. by being crowned King Ping Pong. During his championship game he'll scan an issue of *Esquire* and fill out a racing form. This marvel man, Lewis Rosner, came to our halls during his Senior year and majored in Science. He wills his Chemistry book to any Junior boy. Sucker!

Bobbie Owings, destined to become owner and manager of "Bobbie's (If you look strange, how about a change?) Beauty Bar," wills her determination to be a success to Darlene Adams. Bobbie, a talented musician, has been active in music organizations, serving as choir librarian, Madrigal singer, and a band majorette her Senior year.

As choir president and Student Council treasurer, Jim Martin has whizzed through his Senior year. He is parting with his blistering speed so my track teams will win. I see him in the future working on a chemical formula that will enable man to live forever. He says he'll just die if he doesn't find it.

John Hackleman is bequeathing his way with cars to Kenny Vincent. John was on the photography staff of the Annual. The future holds a neat little auto repair shop for him.

Barbara Morgan was an active member of G.A.A., F.B.L.A., and Dramatic Club. Barb will undoubtedly be a success at running the diamond studded juke boxes. She leaves her position at Speedway Inn to Dory Medenwald.

Jim Gray, who participated in band, choir, and Hi-Y, is willing his witty ways to Jim DeMoss, another sharp character. This is strictly between us but Jim soon will be Hollywood's Masked Romeo.

Back in the eighth grade Norma Jean Sauer took over (to hold till graduating) the job of being a yell leader and majorette. A valuable member of the Dramatic Club, G.A.A., choir, and working as feature editor for *Speedette*, and Class Prophet she became an outstanding member of her class. Because of a special interest in a future coach, Norma will become his team's official cheerleader.



BARBARA CAMPBELL

DAVID BOYER

JACK MAYHUGH

MELBA HARLAN

THEODORE LAWSON

ARMEDIA FRY

BARBARA BUTTERWORTH

JACK VAUGHN

NANCY JEAN FROSCH

RICHARD ANDERSON

WILLIAM LONG

SONDRA BILSKY

KONRAD KING

PATRICIA BROWN

IRENE DEWAR

JOSEPH GUMMERE

1949—SENIORS DISCOVERED. MAD RUSH TO ????

Evelyn Sutphin can rest easy on what the future holds. On the Believe It or Not program she'll hit the jackpot by producing 4,000 articles from her purse. "E" belonged to choir, F.B.L.A., G.A.A., was a majorette, and worked as Exchange Editor on the *Speedette*. She bequeaths her majorette uniform to Sharon Brady.

Dan Walston wills his "Poolette" skill to Francis Preble. Dan worked in the library his Senior year and was often found putting *Speedettes* together. Fate is going to be kind and make him the proud owner of "Barney's Beanery," where the fine line to dine.

Bartie Campbell, Photography Editor of this "h-yar" book, was Senior Class secretary and *Speedette* typist. She is willing those beautiful brown eyes (They'll eventually become her own deluxe sales technique as a Fuller Brush Woman) to any girl with a flirtatious manner.

Dave Boyer, a first squad man in football, basketball, and track, was a faithful worker on the business staff for my book. "Come wis mee to zee Cazbah" Boyer will become famous when his book MY PAST reaches the public. He is leaving his way with women to Joe King.

Jack Mayhugh, one of my super athletes, received the Foul Shot Award two years in succession and was voted the most valuable football player his Senior year. In years to come he'll coach those charging Mayhugh Maulers. Jack was President of Student Council, Vice-President of Hi-Y, Subscription Manager of the Annual, and

Circulation Manager of the *Speedette*. He wills his football gear to Gary Denny.

Here's a gal who will soon migrate to California's hot rod heaven. As President of G.A.A., Vice President of F.B.L.A., *Speedette* typist, Class Historian, and member of band, choir and Dramatic Club, Melba Harlan has a speedy life here too. She wills her "laughing tears" to some gloomy Gus.

Ted Lawson will soon be known as "Uncle Teddy" to everyone because of his daily story hour on the radio. Ted, a Superman on the football field and *Speedette* Sports Editor, is willing his speedy way with his "Fireball Eight" to John Zore.

"Meetz" Fry was a member of G.A.A., choir, Dramatic Club, worked as Art Editor of the Annual and *Speedette*, and was a yell leader. Meetz will become head poet for Burma Shave very shortly and is bequeathing the dimples that helped catch her inspiration to Pat DeVatz.

Barb Butterworth was a member of choir, G.A.A., Photography staff of Annual and a *Speedette* typist. "Sinker" Butterworth, who will represent the U.S. in the 1960 Olympics as star forward on the all-girl basketball team, is willing her athletic ability to Rosemary Gibson.

Jack Vaughn is willing his sideburns to some Freshman with a desire to look distinguished. Jack was a first string basketball player



CHARLENE STEVENS

ALLAN WIECHERS

WILLIAM MUGG

MARILYN SEARLES



LOUIS SENTER

MARY LOU HART

MARILYN FARLEY

CHARLES MONEY



PATRICIA THOMPSON

EDWARD SUCH

CLINTON HAWKINS

SUZANNE PEARCE



JAMES KELLEY

PATRICIA BENDER

CAROLYN POTTER

EDWARD HOUPP

FIRST CAME APRIL SHOWERS, THEN THEY WANTED A GHOST

and member of the Annual Literary Staff. He is destined to be a millionaire through his chain of basketball goal stands.

Nancy Frosch was a Feature Editor and member of G.A.A. and F.H.A. Nancy is willing her diamond (try to get it) to some manless woman. In later years this girl will have a balancing act—budget with one hand, diet in the other, and little bundles of joy on both knees.

Dick Anderson was a fast man on the football field and a smooth tenor in Madrigal. I'll bet my last hoof nail that he'll become "Mr. Podunk of 1960" by the grace of his muscles of steel. He's bequeathing his ability at dancing to some lonely man.

Bill Long served as President of his class, Editor-in-Chief of the Annual, Treasurer of Hi-Y, Assistant Editor of the *Speedette*, in addition to being a tough man on the gridiron. He's willing his bushy eyebrows to some future John L. Lewis. Bill will be Speedway's Master Engineer in the future.

Here's a gal who will become a full-fledged police woman. Sondra Bilsky was program chairman for Latin Club, assistant librarian of Choir, and member of Band, G.A.A., and Dramatics Club. She is willing her ballet lessons to Harold Kuykendall.

Konny King was a valuable man to S.H.S. in both basketball and football. He also served as Circulation Manager for the *Speedette*. Konny will be elected Mayor of the thriving city of Red Key whose female population will increase 90% after his election. He is willing his "la King wave" to Dick Boles.

Pat Brown is due to receive the Nobel Prize in art for her realistic sketch of a Schmoo on a tight-wire. Pat worked for the *Speedette* as Art Editor and member of the Sports Staff. She wills her art ability to me. I really need it.

It has been revealed that Irene "Dinky" Dewar will be the designer of the latest fashion craze, "Dinky's Dandy Daring Dresses." Irene, who was active in F.H.A., is willing her quiet ways to Joan Simmons.

Joe Gummere was a member of choir and drum major for the band. Joe, who will lead the All-State Boy Scout Band to a national victory, is leaving his drum major's hat to John Rikhoff.

Charlene Stevens was a majorette, Dramatic Club President, Assistant Literary Editor, and a member of choir and G.A.A. Charl, who will someday be billed as Spike Jones' Pritty City Slickerette, is willing her super soprano voice to someone with a frog in her throat.

Al Wiechers was not only tops in football and basketball but proved himself just as valuable as Assistant Editor of the *Speedette*, Class Treasurer, and Advertising Manager of the Annual. Al will soon return to S.H.S. as a science professor. He is willing his height to some other basketball fiend.

Bill Mugg is leaving his jokes behind to torture all of you. Bill will bring back the revival of vaudeville. He was Vice President of

Reception, Baccalaureate, and Commencement Finished Them Off

Choir, Humor Editor of *Speedette*, Class Will-Maker, and member of the football squad and Hi-Y.

Marilyn Searles, who is leaving her way with the mimeograph to Doris White, worked as Publisher of the *Speedette*, Treasurer of G.A.A., sang in Madrigal and was a member of F.B.L.A. and Dramatic Club. Marl will probably get a Long in this world.

NBC will beam with pride at their star as he whistles his latest hit, "The Mountain Boy Blues." Louie Senter was Sports Editor of *Speedette* and Annual, Debate Club treasurer, and member of the Hi-Y and the basketball squad. He is bequeathing his flashy glasses to Pauline Parke.

Mary Lou Hart, who was very active in F.H.A., is destined to become head chef at Barney's Beanery. She is leaving her aptitude at bookkeeping to some uneducated Junior.

Marilyn Farley was another one of my musical gals. Marilyn loaned a snappy contralto to both Choir and Madrigal. Speed Farley will be the first woman to drive all 200 laps of our great race. She is willing her passion for speed to Don Bledsoe.

Charles Money, a Shop major, is willing his last name to all those a little short on cash. Chuck, who often exercised his vocal chords in my choir, will own a gigantic chain of Movie Theatres in the not too distant future.

Pat Thompson, who is leaving her job of Business Manager of this Annual to any bubblebrain, was President of F.B.L.A. and Latin Club, program chairman of Dramatic Club, News Editor of the *Speedette*, and a member of G.A.A. and Choir. Pat will reach great heights as a lady doctor.

A glance into the future sees Ed Such as a Coney Island Beach comber. Ed is bequeathing his Editorship of the *Speedette* to Ray Stewart, Ed also worked as Vice President of Student Council and the Class, and was a member of the Annual Sports Staff, Hi-Y, and Debate Club.

Clinton Hawkins will become a combination steeple-jack and flag-pole sitter in later life. Clint who was in both band and choir is leaving his position as first clarinetist to John Dryer.

Sue Pearce is willing her temper to Mr. Weller who keeps losing his. Sue, who will become a member of the U.N. Debating Council, was President of the Debate Club, Choir Treasurer, News Editor of the *Speedette*, Literary Editor of the Annual, and a member of G.A.A., Dramatic Club and Student Council.

Jim Kelly, a Shop major, is leaving his famous "Ho! Ho!" laugh to posterity. In my crystal ball I see Jim on a personal appearance tour following the Decca release of his own original laugh filled platter.

Pat Bender will become a great success with her Saturday morning broadcast, "Let's Bend with Bender." Pat, who was in Band, F.H.A., and Dramatic Club, is willing her dramatic ability to Margaret Davidson.

Carolyn Potter was librarian for the *Speedette* and a member of G.A.A. Burr Head Potter, a future lady barber, wills her brawny brother to the Freshman girls.

Ed Houpt is leaving his ability to stay away from women to Tommy Hanna. Ed, Shop major, will soon be owner of a Super DeLuxe Gas Station.

SPEEDETTE, Seniors' Specialty

The Senior English Class puts out my bi-weekly paper, *Speedway Specacette*. One day I decided to learn just how the paper was put out so I galloped up to Miss Spencer's room to get the scoop. I soon learned that the 7th hour on Friday was "Deadline Day." (For the uneducated that's when every class member must turn in an article.) As the convening bell rang, the last article hit the basket and the Editor-in-Chief and Managing Editors sorted the papers into five stacks. Then News Editors, Sports Editors, Feature Editors, and Humor Editors grabbed their own stack of articles, a planning page, and went into frenzied conference. My curiosity aroused, I returned on Monday to discover the Editors conferring with typists and committees. The blank planning pages had been covered with pinned-on articles and various types of scribbling. Could those things ever become a *Speedette*? That Monday evening the Editors gave their dummy copies (that's a completed planning page) to Miss Spencer for final approval. On Tuesday the typists began on their stencils, Wednesday and Thursday nights saw the Publisher and a crew of helpers running the pages off the mimeograph, sorting and counting them. Friday morning 425 copies of each page were staring a stapling crew in the face and somehow fifth hour on Friday there were finished papers to distribute to all of you. After the rush the librarians filed things in the morgue for future reference. From an idea in a student's head, into the paper, into the morgue. That's my *Speedway Speedette*.

Editorial Staff

Standing: Al Wiechers, Louie Senter, Bill Long, Norma Jean Sauer, Miss Spencer.

Seated: Melba Harlan, Pat Thompson, Barbara Campbell, Evelyn Sutphin, Bill Mugg, Charlene Stevens, Ted Lawson, Ed Such, Jack Vaughn, Nancy Jean Frosch.

Production Staff

Standing: Bill Mugg, Charles Love, Marilyn Searles, Barbara Campbell.

Seated: Ted Lawson, Barbara Butterworth, Bill Long, Armedia Fry, Melba Harlan.

Circulation Staff

Standing: Dave Boyer, Dan Walston, Carolyn Potter, Bobbie Owings, Konny King, Jack Mayhugh.

Seated: Evelyn Sutphin, Barbara Butterworth.



THUS WE BEGAN

Hope you've enjoyed this memory book but if you haven't, here's the people who can claim a share of the blame (or credit).

Since my eye for figures is better than my head, I let Pat Thompson and Dave Boyer, business managers, handle the business department. Under their supervision came Allan Wiechers, Charles Love, and Bill Mugg who helped get ads to finance the book. Jack Mayhugh and Norma Sauer served as co-subscription managers while the task of getting the pictures to refresh everyone's memory was taken on by Bartie Campbell, assisted by Barb Butterworth, Irene Dewar, and John Hackleman. Meetz Fry and Pat Brown are responsible for those little artistic touches throughout.

Louie Senter, sports editor, and Sue Pearce, literary editor, proved to be friends indeed as they helped me over some rough sports with factual data and grammar. They were assisted by Ed Such, Charlene Stevens, Jack Vaughn, Melba Harlan, Bill Mugg, Norma Sauer, Pat Thompson, Bobbie Owings, Jim Gray, and



AND HERE WE END.

Carolyn Potter. The thousand and one other little things to be done in making this memory book a reality were up to Bill Long, editor-in-chief, and Miss Spencer, adviser. Marilyn Searles, Bartie Campbell, and Nancy Frosch served as typists.

I guess that's giving credit where it's due and that just about winds up my reminiscing until another year is just a memory.



Annual Staff—Business Department

Standing: Miss Spencer, Pat Thompson, Norma Jean Sauer, Armedia Fry, Charles Love.

Seated: Bill Mugg, Al Wiechers, Dave Boyer, Jack Mayhugh, Nancy Jean Frosch.

Annual Staff—Editorial Department

Standing: Barbara Butterworth, John Hackleman, Louie Senter, Ed Such, Jack Vaughn, Sue Pearce, Norma Jean Sauer.

Seated: Barbara Campbell, Bill Long, Charlene Stevens, Melba Harlan, Marilyn Searles.

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THROUGH THE YEARS

Dear Sparkie:

Remember "September" of '45? At last "The Best Years of Our Lives" were here. By the end of the first week we were dizzy from dodging Seniors. But soon initiation was over and we started "Doin' What Comes Naturally." Our first cry was "Take Me Out to the Ballgame" as many '49ers participated in sports from the beginning. Our freshman finale was an evening at Riverside.

During our Sophomore year we didn't much care if they did "Let It Snow" for our main undertaking was our dance, the Snowwhirl. As our high school career moved along, we believed "More and More" that it was "Wonderful." We had "A Real Nice Clambake" planned at Westlake but since they didn't "Put That Sun Back in the Sky" we had to cancel it.

"As Long As I Live" I'll never forget our Junior year. The Junior play, "Gabriel! Blow Your Horn" was presented in October. "Come to the Mardi Gras" was the cry of every Junior as dance time neared.

We held "Just a Little Fond Affection" for the athletic teams. I'll never forget how we "Brushed Those Tears from Our Eyes" after we won Speedway's first sectional.

"Day by Day" we waited for the reception at the Severin Hotel. In order to "Accentuate the Positive" dance music was played by Andy Anderson's Orchestra.

It seems "It's Been a Long, Long Time" since we began this high school career, but now that Commencement is "Just a Prayer Away" we're "Reminiscing" "For Sentimental Reasons." The Senior Prom carried out the theme of "April Showers," "Ghost Wanted," "Ah! Sweet Mystery of Life," was presented by the Seniors on April 29th. "And Here's Our Best to You," juniors, for such a wonderful reception on May 21st.

All things end "Sooner or Later" but fond "Memories" will linger "Till the End of Time."

"Forever and Ever"
Melba Harlan
(Historian)

